

















# The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, FEB. 22, 1900.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

This year Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent, falls on Feb'y 28th.

For Sale.—A lot of nice young pigs. F. F. Hoedell. Feb'22d.

Mrs. R. P. Forbes is visiting with Mrs. J. J. Coventry in Maple Forest.

Ex-Sheriff Chalker was in town last Monday, on a business trip.

J. J. Colleen found a nice gold watch in the slab yard, Monday.

Willis Beebe and family have moved onto our stock farm in Oscoda county.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Mrs. J. J. Colleen has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Foley, in Oscoda county, for a week.

W. S. Chalker is buying stock for N. Michelson's big farm, at Houghton Lake.

Subscribe for the "Avalanche" and "The Household." Only \$1.25 per year.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. O., Saturday afternoon the 25th, at the usual hour.

C. Butler has been quite sick during the past week from a severe attack of pleurisy.

R. Hanson, and N. Michelson, of Grayling, were guests of R. Bay, Wednesday.—Lewiston Journal.

Theodore Peterson, of Grayling, is the guest of his brother, Swan Peterson, of this place.—Lewiston Journal.

The Crump factory at Roscommon shut down last week, on account of lack of material.

M. Finkelstein, who returned from the Klondyke country, last fall, left Monday on his return trip.

A. E. Newman started for Drummond Island, Monday, on a land-looking trip.

Thos. Woodfield, of St. Ignace, was in town one day last week, en route to old England, for a visit in his boyhood home.

Miss Edith Ballard arrived Tuesday morning for an extended visit, called here by the illness of her father.

The semi-annual examination of the jail was made Monday, by the inspectors, and every thing found O. K. as usual.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 25th, at the usual hour.

Hair-dressing and shampooing. Also switches made to order. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Feb'22-d Miss EDITH BALLARD.

John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday. He reports perfect sleighing there, but growing thin this side of the town pump.

Mrs. Charles Ferguson, a former resident here, who lost her husband about two years ago, has been granted a pension of \$8.00 a month.

Miss Althea McIntyre came up from her school at Roscommon, Friday evening, for a home visit until Monday.

A Buck sheep in Michelson's flock became ugly, and crushed the bones in the heads of two ewes, before his temper was discovered.

Married at the camp of Rasmus Rasmussen, in this township, Feb. 17th, Andrew M. Degue and Miss Charlotte Christianson. Justice McElroy officiating.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

Frank Youngs says he want go rabbit hunting again on Sunday. His gun was accidentally discharged, placing two shot in his body, and burning his hand and side from the close discharge.

Ex-Sheriff Thos. Wakeley was a welcome caller at our sanctum a few days since. He is busy with cedar this winter, and does not get to town very often.

A ten year old son of Frank Smith, of Maple Forest, had an arm terribly lacerated, last week; it being caught by a chain hook, attached to a runaway team.

A new postmaster arrived this morning at M. A. Bates' residence, and Melvin surrenders unconditionally. He weighs about ten pounds, and his father's estimated weight to-day is about a ton. He was christened by friends present as GEORGE WASHINGTON BATES.

Mrs. S. Hempstead wishes to announce to the ladies of Grayling that she has for sale a complete "goods and ladies' toilet" which she will be pleased to show at her home on Cedar Feb'y 23.

Theodore Peterson left Tuesday morning for St. Paul, Minn., where he will visit his brother for a few weeks, and then start for the Pacific coast.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and for all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

Rolla Brink was called to Bay Port by telegram, yesterday, his services being needed in the store where he is engaged. He says, it is all right, but hard to leave the baby.

All attend the Farmer's Pic-Nic to be held in the Presbyterian Church parlors, next Thursday evening, March 1st. A genuine farmers supper will be served for the nominal sum of ten cents.

For Sale.—Cheaper than to pay rent. One of the coziest homes in Grayling, in good repair, and nicely situated. Also a fine six octave Estay organ, as good as new. Enquire at the "Avalanche" office.

We were in error last week regarding the accident to Charles R. Beebe at Vanderbilt. The facts are, he was crossing the railroad and was struck by an engine, and his foot crushed, so the toes had to be amputated.

Frank Ayers put his head out of his engine cab just in time to come in contact with the water pipe, which was down and turned toward the track. It gave him such a blow that he saw stars, and enjoyed a severe headache. A close call for kingdom come.

We are in receipt of the report of the Michigan Board of Agriculture for 1899, which, though not as large as some previous reports, we believe is most perfect of any ever sent out. Our thanks are due Prof. Smith, Director of the experiment station for advance copy.

The authorities have moved No. 2 Hose-house to this side of the river, to be nearer the business part of the village. The time for moving it was on Sunday, which in a community professing somewhat of morality if not christianity, would seem unnecessary at least.

A man who claimed to have been at work in a lumber camp near Cheboygan, reached here last Friday, on a tie ticket for Detroit. He was destitute of hose or underclothing, and his single suit was better suited for July than zero weather. Both feet were badly frozen.

The party given by the R. R. employees, the 14th, was not as largely attended as expected, though there was a comfortable and pleasant crowd, and fairly enjoyable time, though some disappointment was expressed concerning the music by the Lewiston orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph King celebrated their tin wedding and the sixth birthday of their eldest son, on Feb. 10th. About 25 guests were present, and a most enjoyable time was had in card playing, music and singing, after which they all sat down to a fine supper. The happy couple received a fine lot of tin ware, and many excellent presents were also given to their son, Clyde.

A fine young man from Frederic, Crawford County, who is just carefully cultivating his first mustache, accompanied by a handsome young miss just at the end of her "teens," timely applied for a license to wed, at County Clerk Harris office, Wednesday, and when told that Grayling instead of Gaylord was the place to apply for said document, they both pulled out their handkerchiefs, and went away sorrowing.—Oscoda Herald.

Remember the Band Concert at the Opera House, February 14th, which promises to be the best ever given by a young band. They have been under their present leader, Mr. A. Martin, only four months, and are now rendering such numbers as will please even musical critics. The "American Patrol" is a fine descriptive piece, occupying 15 minutes, and all will wish there was more of it. They will also give select waltzes, baritone solos and several selections by Fournier's Orchestra. Everybody go and enjoy the music and help the boys.

Citizens of the county will remember Andrew C. Cruzen, a former resident of Grove, whose domestic relations were far from pleasant. He tried while here to have his wife adjudged insane, and failing in that finally deserted her, leaving her alone with no provisions for her needs. In some way the home was burned about two years ago, and the old lady became a county charge, and has been till now. The Superintendent of the Poor, R. P. Forbes, located Cruzen in Alcona county, and sent the sheriff after him, and last day a truce was patched up, and he took her to his new home and promised to provide for her wants. She will have the sympathy of the community, though those who knew her claim that her temper does not leave her blameless.

## One Fare for Round Trip.

On account of the annual round up of the Michigan Farmer's Institute to be held in Ann Arbor, Feb. 27, and March 1 and 2, all railroads in Michigan (upper peninsula included) will sell round trip tickets to Ann Arbor and return for the price of the fare one way. These tickets will be on sale Feb. 26, and will be good for return on or before March 3. No certificates are required to get the reduced rates nor do tickets have to be countersigned by institute officers. Any one who desires may take advantage of this offer.

The exercises will begin on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 27. The day sessions will be held in Newberry Hall and the evening sessions in University Hall.

As all departments of the University will be in session during the meetings of the round-up, this will be an excellent opportunity for the people of the state to visit this institution. The museum, art gallery, library and Waterman gymnasium are open daily, and will be found to be places of interest.

## A Frightful Blunder

will often cause a horrible burn. Scald, Cut or Lapse. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile Cure on Earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by L. Fournier, Druggist.

## Late Pupils.

The following pupils were late last week: High School—None. Grades 6 & 7—None. Grade 5—Nellie Hemmingson. Grade 4—None. Grade 3—Mabel Proper (twice.) Grade 2—Willie Dougherty and Emma Knight. Grade 1—Shirley Deyer, Mabel Colleen.

Those are practically all old offenders. If these were on time tardiness would be almost zero.

## Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fog into mental power. They are wonderful in building up the health. Sold by L. Fournier.

## List of Jurors.

The following is a list of jurors for the special term of the Circuit Court to be held March 13th: Grayling—Jasper West, D. Flagg, James Sorenson, Christ. Hanson, J. Burton, Thos. Wakeley, Ernest Babolt, Frank Johnson, Victor Sallius, John F. Wilcox, Wesley Schellenberger, William Woodburn, Milton Simpson, John F. Hunt, N. P. Michelson, C. O. McCullough, Fred Larson, J. M. Francis, Joseph Plumm, O. Palmer. Maple Forest—Chas. Johnson. Beaver Creek—Otis Hanna, Peter Phillips. South Branch—John M. Smith.

## Notice.

I hereby notify the people of Grayling that I have accepted the agency of the great Moody book and I hope soon to be able to resume my work, and I shall then canvass jointly for that and the Wonders and Triumphs of the 19th Century. Respectfully, W. H. NILES.

## Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs, and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates the liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50 cents, at Fournier's Drug Store.

There are thieves and thieves, though many people seem to think anything obtained from a corporation or a municipality is lawful plunder. In this section of the state the most common larceny is of timber, the masses seeming to claim the right to cut anything, and anywhere if they don't get caught at it. State lands, or lands held by the state for taxes are being trespassed on continually, and the present law seems to be entirely inadequate to protect them. If criminal action could be brought by the state it would soon stop the work, but so long as the trespass, if found, can be settled by payment of the accrued taxes or low stumpage value, this work will continue.

## A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and lung diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Fournier's Drug Store.

# CLAGGETT & BLAIR

Headquarters for This Part of the Earth.

And don't you be the last person in the world to find out where the best goods are sold cheap.

We have a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, consisting of new Teas and Coffees, Pure Spices and Canned Goods.

Their specialties are "Ye Old Fashioned Japan Tea" at 50 cents, Royal Java and Mocha at 35 cents; Ja-vo Blend, the best 25-cent coffee on earth; McArthur's Patent, the best flour in the city for bread; Pure Lard, Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.

For the best of everything at fair figures go to CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

## The New York World.

Thrice-a-Week Edition. ALMOST A DAILY—AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The most widely circulated "weekly" newspaper in America is the Thrice-a-Week edition of The New York World, and with the presidential campaign now at hand you cannot do without it. Here, are some of the reasons why it is easily the leader in dollar a year journalism.

It is issued every other day, and is to all purposes a daily. Every week each subscriber receives 13 pages and often during the "busy" season 24 pages each week. The price is only \$1.00 per year. It is virtually a daily at the price of a weekly.

Its news covers every known part of the world. No weekly newspaper could stand alone and furnish such service.

The Thrice-a-Week World has at its disposal all of the resources of the greatest newspaper in existence—the wonder of modern journalism—"America's Greatest Newspaper," as it has been justly termed—The New York World.

Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact will be of especial value in the presidential campaign coming on.

The best of current fiction is found in its columns.

These are only some of the reasons; there are others. Read it and see them all.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE AVANCE together one year for \$1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

Opportunity for the farmers. The "Avalanche" and "The Michigan Farmer" together one year for \$1.50. The Michigan Farmer is the oldest regular agricultural journal in this country. It is beautifully printed on high grade paper and employs the most eminent writers on the science and practice of agriculture, horticulture, live stock dairy, apiary and poultry. Has a standard veterinary department for the free treatment of all diseases of farm animals, and a legal department. It contains all agricultural news of the country, and an invaluable literary and household department every week. You can get this fine paper and the "Avalanche" together one year, by subscribing for both at the same time for \$1.50.

## Special Session of Circuit Court

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. 34th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

Deeming it necessary I do hereby fix and appoint a special term of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, to be held at the Court House in said county, commencing on Tuesday, the 13th day of March, 1900, at one o'clock, p. m.

NELSON SHARPE, CIRCUIT JUDGE.

## Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & Co.

## Detroit Live Stock Market.

MICH. CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS, Feb'y 22-23-1900.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers \$4.50 @ 5.00; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.00 @ 4.50; common, \$2.50 @ 3.50; canners' cows, \$1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders quiet at \$3.00 @ 4.00. Milch cows, steady at \$30.00 @ 50.00; calves, active at \$5.00 @ 7.00. Sheep and lambs, small receipts and easy; prime lambs \$6.50 @ 7.50; mixed \$4.25 @ 5.25; culls \$2.50 @ 3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$5.05 @ 5.10; Yorkers \$5.00 @ 5.05; pigs \$4.90 @ 4.95; rough \$4.00 @ 4.50; stags, 3 off; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

SYRUP OF TAR  
Wild Cherry  
FOR COUGH AND BRONCHITIS  
DOUGHS & COLDS  
BRONCHITIS,  
HOARSENESS,  
LOSS OF VOICE,  
Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces,  
And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

For sale by L. FOURNIER

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist  
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

## COLTER & CO.

GRAYLING, MICH.  
Is prepared to do all kinds of UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING

We have a Fine Stock of

WALL PAPER,  
PICTURE FRAMES,  
WINDOW CURTAINS,  
PAINTS, &c., &c.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before buying elsewhere.  
Shop in Photograph Gallery next to Opera House

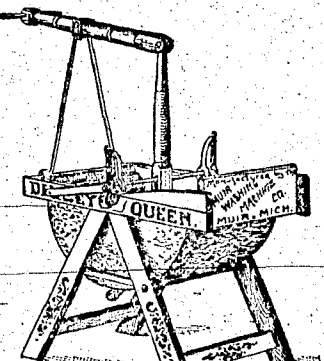
## C. C. WESCOTT

DENTIST,  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue.  
Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

## Dilley Queen

Washing Machine,  
Cloth Wringer and Drying Bars.



Maple Sugar and Fruit Evaporators.  
Sap Pails and Spiles.

## "Sunlight Gas Generators"

For Lighting  
Hotels, Public Buildings and private Residences.

The above goods are the best and latest improved on the market. Testimonials on application.

M. S. DILLEY & CO.,  
Grayling, Mich.

# GREAT Sacrifice Sale!

Before taking inventory, we offer our entire stock at 1-4 off, and as winter is just beginning, you may need some heavy winter goods, and we can save you money on any thing you need in our line. Remember this is no Fake Sale but a

## Genuine Clearing Sale!

of every article in our store. Nothing will be reserved. We have no space to quote prices, but a call at our store will convince you. What we are advertising, so we are doing. The sale is only for 30 days, commencing the 10th of this month until the 10th of February, and is for CASH only.

R. JOSEPH,  
ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.  
(Opposite Bank.) Grayling, Michigan.

# Sewing Machines.

Just received a lot of Sewing Machines direct from the factory, which we can sell from \$21.00 to \$35.00 each. Cheaper machines can be had to order.

Always on hand the best SEWING MACHINE OIL, guaranteed not to gum. Price 10 cents.

J. W. SORENSON.

## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT  
A "HARRISON WAGON,"  
"The Best On Wheels,"  
—OR—

CLIPPER PLOW, or a  
GALE PLOW, or a  
HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)  
CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,  
Or Any Implement Made

## A CHAMPION BINDER,

Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE,  
Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,  
Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office.  
O. PALMER.

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO  
We carry a stock of goods valued at \$1,500,000.00  
We receive from 10,000 to 25,000 letters every day  
We own and occupy the tallest mercantile building in the world. We have over 2,000,000 customers. Sixteen hundred clerks are constantly engaged filling out-of-town orders.  
OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Wholesale Prices to Everybody, has over 1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, and 60,000 descriptions of articles with prices. It costs 75 cents to print and mail each copy. We want you to have one. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS to show your good faith, and we'll send you a copy FREE, with all charges prepaid.  
Michigan Ave. and Madison Street

## M. M. S. POULTRY FENCE

M. M. S.  
Patented July 21, 1896. [TRADE MARK.] Patented July 6, 1897.  
50 PER CENT. SAVING. Requires no top or bottom rail and only 4 as many posts as the old style netting and makes a better fence. A full line of Field and Hog Fencing, Steel Picket Lawn Fence, Gates, Posts, Rail, etc. Write for particulars.  
UNION FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill.



# Muster of the Veterans

WHEN the sun of August begins to redden the green out of the foliage the veterans of the civil war in thirty-fifth annual encampment will assemble in the State where their order had birth. Not in the city where the original post of the Grand Army of the Republic was instituted, indeed, but in the borders of the State where the idea was first promulgated and carried into effect. Next August the veterans will meet in Chicago, but the army, once an appreciable proportion of the grand army which dropped the sword for peaceful pursuits, is fading away with the lapse of years.

Boys in years and animation when the smoke of the big guns curled about Fort Sumter, nothing but gray beards remain to-day. Veterans then have long since passed over the great divide. Nine years ago the army was nearly twice as strong as it is to-day. It is fitting indeed that as the day draws near when there will be no Grand Army left these who still cling to life should return to the old homestead in reunion. Born of the consciousness of a son of Illinois, native to the Prairie State, it is fitting that the Grand Army should meet again in the State that gave birth to the designer of the order.

Thirty-four years will have passed away when the next meeting is held since the first national encampment was held in Indianapolis. Half a dozen States were represented in that gathering.



B. F. STEPHENSON.

ing, with but 228 members in the assembly. Illinois had something over twenty posts then and was the only State organized into a department with department officers. Since then the army has prospered until every State in the Union almost has a department, a large membership and large benefit revenues. In 1890 the comrades numbered 400,000; to-day, less than ten years later, the army has been reduced to but a trifle over two-thirds the high-water mark.

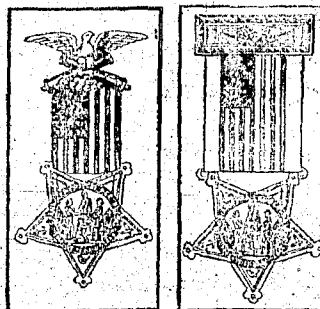
Line of March Shortened. Year after year the line of march in all parades has been shortened, that the fatigued veterans may not be over-fatigued. Even when civic pride demands the old long lines the men with the blue blouses and bronze buttons pass the reviewing officer and then, again dropping their military formation, fall out of the line and mingle with the people who assemble to see the pageant. Stopped shoulders bent under the burden of years have replaced the erect body, and slow, halting steps have replaced the jaunty stride of the war days. The old men clinging fondly to the trinity of the order, charity, fraternity and loyalty, turn out indeed, but the long marches of forty years ago are beyond their strength.

Steadily each year the percentage of loss by death is rising until to-day it is almost as high as it was in the days when muskets were borne over the shoulders or leveled in fight. Nine years ago the high tide of the army was reached. Even then the losses by reason of the falling out of stragglers whose memories alone remain was heavy, as heavy as the average loss by death in any great battle. Last year the decrease in membership and the increase in flower-decked mounds was nearly as great as the total losses from all causes in the stiffest fight any member ever participated in.

But a few years remain of earth to the men who fought the good battle to preserve the Union. None lives now with here and there a notable exception—but those who were headless youths when they went to the front to throttle the most serious rebellion the world ever saw or ever will see. The men who in 1861 wore beards and had the tread of mature manhood have gone before to blaze the way to the haven of eternal rest for their juniors. Thirty-four annual encampments have been held since the organization was born in Springfield. A round dozen more assemblies will see the closing of the records, for the veterans will be all gone and posterity will have but the recollection of what they did and how in all the years since the close of the strife they have kept alive the loyalty to the flag which sent them out to face death in its defense.

In Past Encampments. But a few years ago it was no uncommon thing for 100,000 boys in blue to assemble in the city chosen for the annual encampment of the Grand Army. Not all, indeed, held seats in the national body, but where that body met the comrades had been wont to meet and fight again the fights of the war. To-day if half that number in spite of the decrease in membership in Chicago and the State—should assemble from all over the broad land it would be a notable gathering. Age, poverty—few of the members are wealthy—and distance from the scene will prevent many a man from attending. Yet in every breast will be the hope, for every veteran realizes that this may be his last opportunity to meet with his comrades this side of the grave.

Thirty-seven years ago, while at the front fighting for the Union, the idea of an association of volunteers after their military duties had closed was born in the mind of a son of Illinois, Dr. Benjamin Franklin Stephenson, surgeon of the Fourth Illinois Infantry, and a native of the State, was the man who first thought out the scheme which has worked so grandly. With him as tent mate and intimate friend was Chaplain W. J. Rutledge. In the quiet hours of the night after "taps" had been sounded these comrades often talked of the hope of organizing the Grand Army. As early as the spring of 1862 Mr. Rut-



ledge broached the topic and Dr. Stephenson elaborated it to include a national order.

Looking far into the future the Doctor saw that distress would come to the men of arms as the years passed by. Wounds and disease would cripple them prematurely. Hardships and exposure, bad food and not enough of that in the field would shorten the term of their active business life. Hope of aid they would have none unless banded together as brothers, they should relieve each other. Seeking to keep alive the fires of patriotism, seeking to provide a relief association which should aid by the highest type of charity a deserving brother, seeking to perpetuate the brotherly feeling engendered of common hardships and perils, the Doctor saw in his mind the long lines of veterans marching together, shoulder to shoulder, in peace as in war.

An idea so born could not fail to germinate. The grand parade and review of Grant's and Sherman's armies in Washington following the declaration of peace had scarcely passed away until Dr. Stephenson began the active work of creating a grand army of peace. In March, 1866, Dr. Stephenson and Mr. Rutledge renewed their discussions with the purpose of putting their ideas into execution. In the preceding month Fred I. Dean was called in and the topic talked over with him. He prepared rough notes outlining the scope and purposes of the organization and a conference of the charter members of the department of Illinois was held in Springfield in March.

At that conference the following men, later prominent in the army, were present: Col. J. M. Snyder, Dr. James Hamilton, Maj. R. M. Woods, Maj. Robert Allen, Chaplain Rutledge, Col. Martin Flood, Col. Daniel Grass, Col. Edward Prince, Capt. J. S. Phelps, Capt. J. A. Lightfoot, Capt. B. F. Smith, Maj. A. North, Capt. H. E. Howe, Lieut. B. F. Hawkes and Dr. Stephenson. The conference decided to present the matter to Gov. Oglesby and the Governor heartily approved the project. The name was suggested by some literature received concerning a similar organization being discussed in Missouri, under the title of the Grand Army of Progress.

In order to maintain secrecy it was decided to send the copy of the constitution and by-laws to Decatur for printing. I. N. Coltrin and Joseph Prior, of the Tribune, were thus made aware of the movement. Both were discharged volunteers and both took a strong interest in the project. Dr. J. W. Routh and Capt. M. F. Kanan, of Decatur, having been informed of the plans, went to Springfield, where they discussed it with Dr. Stephenson. They returned and organized the first post and then desired Dr. Stephenson, provisional department commander, to institute the post.

The First Post. This was done on the evening of April 6, 1866, with the following charter members: M. F. Kanan, George R. Steele, George H. Dunning, I. C. Pugh, J. H. Nale, J. T. Bishop, C. Reibsema, J. W. Routh, B. F. Sibley, I. N. Coltrin, Joseph Prior and A. Toland. Commander Stephenson issued his first general



MEMBERS OF GENERAL COMMITTEE, CHICAGO ENCAMPMENT.

order instituting this post and the Grand Army of the Republic was born. Then district and post officers were elected and new posts instituted. The second was created in Springfield, but other cities and towns claimed the honor, so that in a few weeks the department of Illinois had some twenty-eight posts scattered about the State.

Commander Stephenson named Captains Kanan and Dunning as a committee to prepare a national constitution and by-laws. The order was made April 18 and the committee lost no time, for the ritual was presented and accepted on May 9 by the department. The constitution was presented and adopted on May 15. The rules and ritual thus adopted remained those of the Grand Army until notified by the national encampment in May, 1869, when the ritual and rules that obtain to-day, with such modifications as the lapse of time have called for, were adopted.

With nearly thirty posts in working order and regulations approved by all adopted, the provisional organization was deemed to have served its purpose, so a representative gathering of the army was called for July 13. It was held in Springfield and the department formally organized. Gen. John M. Palmer was elected department commander, with Gen. H. John Cook as senior vice. The originator of the army was not chosen as head of the organization he had brought into existence,

much to his disappointment. Yet his chagrin did not serve to abate his enthusiasm, for no man ever in the ranks worked more faithfully to make it succeed than Dr. Stephenson.

The First Encampment. The idea of the founder of the army was to incorporate every State in the Union where a Federal veteran lived. It was to be a grand army in fact as well as in name. He did not rest with the State organization, but went to work vigorously to carry out his grand scheme. Gen. Cook in the absence of Gen. Palmer named the department staff and made Dr. Stephenson its adjutant general. Then in September of the year of founding a general order was issued calling the first national encampment Nov. 20 in Indianapolis. Seventy posts and 228 representatives composed the first national body of the Grand Army.

Gallant Stephen A. Hurlburt, whose shoulders had borne the double star in the volunteer army, was chosen to wear the badge of the army, whereon was spread the shoulder strap of major general. He was elected to the office of commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. The following officers were elected: J. B. McKean of New York, senior vice; Robert S. Foster, of Indiana, junior vice; B. F. Stephenson,



CHARTER MEMBERS OF FIRST G. A. R. POST.

Adjutant General; D. C. McNeill of Iowa, Quartermaster General; W. A. Pike of Missouri, Chaplain. Gen. Hurlburt administered the affairs of the army for one term, then giving away to another son of Illinois, the one who had attained the highest rank and greatest fame attained by a volunteer officer, John A. Logan. Gen. Logan became chief of the army in 1868. He signalized his administration by promulgating an order setting apart May 30 as memorial day. He issued his famous order No. 11 on May 5, calling on all survivors of the war to deck the graves of all fallen comrades with flowers on May 30. The ceremonies to be observed were left to the individual posts, as up to that time no ritual had been adopted for this purpose.

Its Struggles and Success. In the early years, in common with all fraternal organizations, the Grand Army of the Republic struggled for life. But with over 2,000,000 volunteers to draw from it was merely a question of time when no city in the land would be large enough to handle all it should meet at any national encampment. When the high mark was reached the army comprised about 50 per cent of all the survivors of the war eligible to membership. Losses from various causes kept pace with gains for ten years. Then gains exceeded losses until 1890. Then the old fellows commenced to pass away with startling speed.

The Grand Army commenced to grow rapidly early in the '70s. By the close of the decade departments had sprung up all over the land. The membership was equal to any single army commanded by any general but Grant during the war. In 1890 the muster rolls showed 409,781 members. Last year but 257,981 veterans admitted adherence to the regulations. The losses from death are on the increase. Losses by honorable discharge are not as heavy as those by the final discharge.

Chicago must prepare to entertain 1,000,000 guests during the last four days of August. For the first time in a generation the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic is to be held in the city by the lake, and preparations are already under way to make the occasion outshine any national gathering ever held by that great organization.

"Approximately 750,000 veterans of the war are still alive out of the 2,225,000 recruits enlisted in that great struggle," said Secretary E. A. Bigelow, of the Executive Committee, having the management of the encampment in charge. "Of that number it is estimated from the rosters of the various divisions of the G. A. R. that 500,000 reside in the territory west of the Alleghenies, north of the Ohio River and east of the Missouri—that is, in the territory directly tributary to Chicago. They will come to this encampment—men who did not go to Philadelphia or Cincinnati or a half dozen of others—will come to Chicago. And we will make them welcome."

His Character. The old hiring tals are still held in some rural districts of England. There is a story of an old Gloucestershire farmer, who, seeming a likely lad at such a place, opened negotiations with a view to engaging him.

"Hast got a character from thy last place?" the farmer asked.

"No," replied the boy; "but my old gaffer be about somewhere, and I can get to be white one."

"Very well," was the reply. "Thee got it and meet I here again at a'clock."

The farmer and the boy met at the appointed hour.

"Hast got thy character?" was the query.

The answer was short and sharp: "No, but I ha' got thin, and I bea't a-comeing."

## PASSAGE OF THE MONEY BILL.

How the Senate Measure Compares with One Passed by the House. The national Senate has passed the money bill recommended by a committee of Republican Senators. The measure in its general purpose is similar to the bill passed earlier in the session by the House. The most striking difference is the refunding plan of the Senate bill, which was not a part of the House measure. The main aims of both bills are to establish the gold standard by law and to prevent the utilization of the greenbacks to drain the treasury of gold. Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire was the only Republican Senator who voted against the measure, and on the Democratic side only Messrs. Lindsay of Kentucky and Caffery of Louisiana supported the passage of the measure. During the month's debate most of the prominent Senators have made their positions plain.

There are differences between the Senate and House bills which will require the appointment of a conference committee of the two houses to perfect the measure. The understanding is that the House will accept most, if not all, the changes made by the Senate, and that the bill will become a law in practically the same shape as it passed the Senate.

The House bill provides for a reserve fund, the holding of an amount of gold coin and bullion equal to 25 per cent of the amount both of United States and treasury notes issued under the act of 1890 outstanding. The Senate bill makes the reserve \$150,000,000 in gold coin. The Senate also changed the sections relating to banks, bonds and funding and added a new section declaring that it was not the purpose of the act to place any obstacle in the way of the accomplishment of international bimetallism.

The chief provisions of the Senate financial bill are:

That the dollar, consisting of 25.8 grains of gold, nine-tenths fine, shall continue to be the standard unit of value.

That the Secretary of the Treasury shall set apart a reserve fund of \$150,000,000 in gold coin for redemption purposes only.

That the Secretary of the Treasury shall refund outstanding bonds and issue in exchange coupon or registered bonds at 5 per cent per annum, payable quarterly.

That as fast as silver dollars shall be coined an equal amount of treasury notes shall be retired and canceled, and silver certificates shall be issued against the silver dollars.

That the Secretary of the Treasury shall receive deposits of gold coin and issue gold certificates therefor.

That no treasury notes shall be issued of denominations less than \$10 and no silver certificates of higher denomination than \$10.

That national banks depositing bonds shall be entitled to receive circulating notes of equal value.

That banks shall pay to the Treasurer of the United States in January and July a tax of one-fourth of 1 per cent on circulating notes.

## HAWAII TO BE A TERRITORY.

The Government Will Be Similar to That of Arizona.

According to the bill introduced in Congress by Representative Knox of Massachusetts, the Hawaiian Islands are to be organized as a territory on an equal footing with Arizona and the other territories of the Union. There will be a governor, a secretary, both appointed by the President; a treasurer, attorney general, commissioner of public lands, commissioner of agriculture and forestry, superintendent of public works, auditor and deputy auditor, surveyor and highway commissioner, all to be appointed by the President. The Legislature is to consist of a Senate and House of Representatives, elected by the people. The territory is to be represented by a delegate in Congress and is made a judicial district of the United States, with a district court. The judicial power of the territory is vested in a supreme court and in superior courts, to be established by the Legislature. The constitution and laws of the United States locally applicable are extended over the new territory, and the laws of Hawaii not in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States are continued in force.

Congressman Knox in his report accompanying the bill discusses the population of the islands and says that of the 109,020 inhabitants in 1896, 31,019 were Hawaiians, 8,433 were Japanese, 6,040 were Chinese, 2,250 British, 1,432 Germans, 101 French, 378 Norwegians, 15,191 Portuguese, 24,407 Japanese, 21,016 Chinese and 1,055 of other nationalities. The present population is placed at 139,000. "With the passage of this bill," continues the report, "the Chinese will be excluded from the islands, and the Japanese contract laborers will be prohibited. The free school, free church, free press and manhood suffrage have marked their progress, and all the former Hawaiians speak, read and write the English language. But perhaps the chief reason for the annexation of the Hawaiian people for a territorial government is that the dominant class in the islands, both in politics and business, is American."

All persons who were subjects under the monarchy and all who became citizens of the republic shall be citizens of the territory. Biennial sessions of the Legislature are provided. The governor is to be a citizen of the territory.

## WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

British war office admits that Boers have taken 2,255 prisoners.

Ladyships complaints that they suffer from flu and colds.

Preparations are being made to send 20,000 more men to South Africa.

The Duke of Portland has sent to Lord Kitchener a magnificent charger.

Roberts promises that the censorship will be raised and freedom in dispatches allowed.

Many Cretons residing in Athens have offered their services to the British war office.

The maintenance of the British army at the front is estimated to cost \$40,000,000 a month.

Most of the English railways have agreed to keep places open for employees who go to the war.

England is surprised to learn that one-third of her warships are equipped with old-style, muzzle-loading guns.

The casualties already reported bring the total British losses during the war to 10,244 killed, wounded and captured.

A London firm recently sent 100,000 packets of stationery as a free gift to South African soldiers.

Some of the Boer rifles taken by the British are double-barreled muzzle-loaders of a pattern made over thirty years ago.

The war office has decided that in case a soldier is reported missing the payment of allowance to his family shall be continued until more definite information comes.

1900  
There is every good reason why  
**St. Jacobs Oil**  
should cure  
**RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA  
LUMBAGO  
SCIATICA**  
for the rest of the century. One part-amount restful—it does cure.  
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THIRTY YEARS OF CURES  
**Liver Ills.**

DR. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK: Dear Sir:—I have been sick for nearly two years, and have been doctoring with some of the most expert doctors of the United States. I have been bathing and drinking hot water at the Hot Springs, Ark., but it seemed everything failed to do me good. After I saw your advertisement I thought I would try your pills, and have nearly and two boxes been taking no medicine and one after breakfast, and they have done me more good than anything I have ever used. My trouble has been with the liver. My skin and eyes were all yellow; I had sleepless, drowsy feelings, felt like a drunken man, pain in the side, and the head, like as if it were bits on top of the stomach. My bowels were constipated. My mouth and tongue were most of the time covered with a white coating, and I was very nervous and nervous, and some few months of food could not be taken. I feel much better now, and I feel that I am cured. Please send "Book of Advice," free of charge. BEN ZAGGO, Hot Springs, Ark.

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**Winchester**  
GUN FREE  
Send your name and address on postal, and we will send you our 45c page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.  
100 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

**Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup**  
The best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, Smallpox, quick relief, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, Trial, 25c per 5c.

## TO MEET STEAMSHIPS.

A New Service by the New York Central Railroad.

George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, has added a steamship bureau to the equipment of the passenger service of the road. He has engaged Captains Louis Ingwersen and F. A. G. Schultze to superintend the bureau, and one of their duties will be to meet all incoming transatlantic and the principal coastwise steamships to assist passengers who wish to leave the city via the Vanderbilt system. Capt. Ingwersen will have charge of the American, Canard, White Star, Atlantic Transport, Wilson, Anchor and Allan-State lines, and Capt. Schultze has been assigned to the North German Lloyd, Hamburg-American, French, Rotterdam, Red Star and Thinsgalla lines.

They will meet all incoming steamships, and will be prepared to furnish railway tickets, parlor and sleeping car accommodations and to assist passengers with their baggage and check it to points on the line of the railroad, after it has been passed by the customs inspectors. They will also furnish passengers with cabs operated by the railroad company, and furnish time tables and general information to passengers. The two men have also been directed to assist passengers who come to his city with a view of going abroad, and such passengers will be met at the Grand Central station on incoming trains and conducted to the steamship. Their baggage will be attended to, and steamship tickets can be procured in advance by communicating with Mr. Daniels.—From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Rich To-Day, Poor Yesterday. Choice building lots given away free of cost for the land to advertise new American Colony on southern coast of Cuba. Plantations for sale on your own terms. \$200 to \$5,000 cleared yearly per acre. Send for free beautifully illustrated book all about Cuba. City and Suburban Investment Co., 253 Broadway, New York.

Rape, Speltz, Bromus. Most remarkable trio. Will make a farmer rich despite himself if he plants a plenty. Salzer's catalog. Send 10c and this notice for samples of above and big catalog. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

In a great many cases of Asthma, Piso's Cure for Consumption will give relief that is almost equal to a cure. 25 cents.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Well begun is half done. Now well begun you could reap well. See REGORY'S SEEDS and reap the best results the earth affords. Write for a free trial. J. H. REGORY & SONS, Rochester, N. Y.

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**I Had a Bad Cough**

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could not find any relief whatever. I read what a wonderful remedy Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was for coughs and I bought a bottle. Before I had taken a quarter of it my cough had entirely left me."—L. Hawn, Newington, Ont., May 3, 1899.

**Quickly Cures Colds**

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis which pulls down your general health



## TO-DAY'S POSSIBILITIES

I may not, when the sun goes down,  
Have added to my store  
Of worldly goods or gained renown  
Through gallantry or love.

I may not, while I strive to-day,  
Move onward to the goal—  
The gleaming goal so far away—  
On which I've set my soul.

But I can show a kindness to  
Some one who stands without,  
And I can praise some teller who  
Is telling on in doubt.

And when the sun goes down I still  
May be a better man—  
No matter what the fates may will—  
Than when the day began.  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Finding the Diamonds.

It was her system that made Mrs. Robinson what she was. If a lie got loose anywhere near she was up and after it with anything she could lay her hands on.

She showed you that lying didn't pay when she was concerned. A lie turned into a serpent as soon as it got out of your mouth, and you were glad to get behind another.

Not to say that her system hadn't its drawbacks. Every system has. And the naked truth is sometimes as awful a thing—ten times more awful than any lie you can think of at the time.

When Susan Jones came, however, Mrs. Robinson had her work cut out. The girl lied like an old—there was no catching hold of her.

At first she just chirped out lies as light-hearted as a bird. "Pleasant, it was the cat," or anything that came uppermost. But the cat had a way of proving an alibi that astonished Susan.

So Susan got as cautious as a cat, and it would have done your heart good to see the two at it. For Mrs. Robinson had no sooner got the ferret of truth into one hole than Susan was out and in at another.

Anyone else would have got sick and disgusted, but Mrs. Robinson didn't. "For," said she, "the girl has her good points, and I'll make a woman of her."

And she succeeded, for Susan got worn out by the sheer uselessness of the thing, and at last shut down in disgust. After that the girl did not depart from the truth for six months, and then she let off the awfulest lie Mrs. Robinson had ever heard in her born days.

It happened like this. One morning when Susan was in the coal cellar she found a lady's ring that dazzled her eyes and took her breath away.

"It's one of them 5-cent things as you can buy in any tinker's shop," she said to herself. "Just a lot of rubbishy glass. I don't believe it's worth bothering about."

She took it to her mistress, however. Mrs. Robinson gave a cry when she saw the ring and started up with her mouth open. "It looks like one of the rings mentioned in my grandmother's inventory," she said. "I shouldn't wonder if it belongs to the lost set of diamonds."

Mrs. Robinson was a widow and lived with her brother John. Few men could

look worse than Mr. John when he tried. His spectacles made him look like Solomon. When he came home he put them on and raked out the inventory, and placed his forefinger on an exact description of the ring. It was valued at \$200.

After they had all wondered awhile they put on last year's clothes, got candles and went into the cellar, but though they shifted the coals about for hours they got nothing but their faces blacked. Mr. John's was the blackest.

When she had got herself washed and dusted Mrs. Robinson put the ring on and wore it all night, but before retiring to rest she put it on her toilet table in case it got lost in bed.

In the morning the ring was gone. Susan took a red face as soon as her mistress came down stairs. Mrs. Robinson just stood still and looked at her for a moment, and then she said:

"Susan, what have you done with the ring?"

"I never touched it, ma'am," was Susan's reply, and the girl sat right down on her chest and burst into tears.

"Then what are you crying for?" inquired her mistress.

But Susan sobbed on and said nothing.

"I'll give you an hour to make up your mind about it," said Mrs. Robinson. "You're not to do any work for that time."

Susan sat on the chest the whole sixty minutes and cried herself out. Mrs. Robinson came down at the end of that time and found her still glued to the lid.

"Now, Susan, I want the solemn truth."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Where's the ring?"

"Mr. John took it, ma'am."

"My brother?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Wise as he was, Mr. John was struck in a heap when his sister mentioned the matter. "What—what—what?" he gasped. "The girl's stone mad. I never heard such a thing in my life. I never!"

"I guessed as much," replied his sister. "She's sitting on her chest, looking as blue as a red herring."

"What's to be done?"

"We shall just let it be pulled. The girl has been lying for years, and the prison would be a good deal better than this."

"I believe you're right," said Mrs. Robinson. "I'll go and see if I can't get her out of the house."

"I'll go with you," said Susan. "I'll be with you all the way."

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And Susan got no sleep accordingly.

"I know you wouldn't believe me," said the girl, gulping down a sob.

"Then why did you tell me such a thing?"

"Because it's true."

"Don't say any more. I don't want to hear it. I don't suppose you will expect any wages."

Susan turned ghastly pale. "I must have them," she gasped. "My mother needs the money to pay her rent. If she doesn't get it they will turn her out into the street, and she's not strong."

"She doesn't intend to try to sell the ring—at least not yet," thought Mrs. Robinson. "If I give her her wages she won't need to do it, and she'll send it back."

As the old lady lay awake in the middle of the night, the door was cautiously pushed open and Susan came in silently.

"Mrs. Robinson, are you awake?"

The question came in a terrified whisper. Susan's eyes were staring out of her head, and her teeth were chattering.

"What is the matter, Susan?"

"Master has gone up to the garret with a candle. I think there is something wrong."

Mrs. Robinson came hastily over her bed and followed Susan noiselessly along the passage. A glimmer of light shone through the banisters above. Mrs. Robinson saw that her brother was coming downstairs, staring straight ahead with his eyes dilated.

He approached as stately as a wax figure, and almost brushed against them. The light of the candle fell full on their white, upturned faces, as he passed, but he took no notice of them.

Down the next flight of stairs he went, his sister and Susan following. For they wanted to see what he was going to do. They lost sight of him at the foot of the stairs, but soon heard the door of the coal cellar creaking on its hinges. Stealing toward it they peered through. He was inside working a stone in the wall, which in a few mo-

ments he dislodged and set down on the floor.

He next took an iron box out of the hole he had made, applied a key to it, raised the lid, and took some small articles out.

Then he replaced everything as it had been before, and, carefully obliterating all traces of his operations, left the cellar.

As he passed his sister and Susan they saw that he carried the lost ring between the forefinger and thumb of his left hand.

He then made his way toward his sister's room, into which he disappeared for a few seconds. Coming out again he mounted the stairs in the direction of the garret.

"It's no use following him," said Mrs. Robinson. "I know the key he used and can get it in the morning."

Mr. John was coming down the garret stairs again, and they both held their breath in anxiety.

He came all right till he got about half-way down, and then, whether one of his heels interviewed a tack or something, he was shot out in front of him and he went sailing down the stairs, missing one step more at every bump.

With the supernatural dexterity which characterizes the somnambulist, he managed to keep the candle in all the time, and now set it down in the lobby with a clank right end up.

Mr. John rose with his face quite serene, and without rubbing himself or anything, went along the passage and disappeared into his own bedroom.

"It is evidently not the first time he has walked in his sleep," said the old lady. "He must have visited the box before. That is how the ring came to be found. It must have dropped on the floor. To think that I never had the slightest suspicion! Susan, can you ever forgive me?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"There, you see the ring on the toilet table just where I left it the night it went missing!" remarked Mrs. Robinson, as they entered her bedroom. "The lost diamonds are in the box which is hidden in the wall. I saw them. Get to bed, and we'll see them in the morning."

And they did see them, and a wonderful lot of diamonds they were. A beautiful, dazzling, shimmering necklace, and bracelets, and rings, all as set forth in the inventory.

"It was really you who found them," said Mrs. Robinson to Susan, "and I'll have them valued, and you'll get your legal reward and more. I'll pay your mother's rent as long as she lives!"—London Weekly Telegraph.

The individual who frequently goes on a tour is sometimes able to pay the rent.

MAP SHOWING DISTANCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

be used as a base for military operations. From Port Elizabeth to Pretoria is 740 miles and to Bloemfontein is 450 miles. Comparative distances are from Chicago to Baltimore, 801 miles, and from Chicago to Kansas City, 488 miles. From Delagoa Bay, in Portuguese territory, the port from which the Boers have received their supplies and munitions, to Pretoria is 394 miles, thirty miles further than from Chicago to Cairo, Ill.

When, soon after Oct. 10, 1899, the date of the Boer ultimatum, the forces of the Transvaal moved down into Natal from their headquarters at Johannesburg, they advanced 232 miles before they met with the British at Glencoe. Then, after the fighting at Glencoe, which was a spur of the main advance, they made a further advance of forty-two miles to Ladysmith. Thence, still following the railroad, they moved south sixteen miles and succeeded in destroying the railroad bridge at Colenso over the Tugela River, thus cutting the line of communication with Durban, 173 miles away.—Chicago Tribune.

A Hero of the Mines. In Rossmore mine, in Pennsylvania, there is a celebrated muling mule, Old Duke, by name. Old Duke has been there for thirty years and has saved many lives. He has an instinct for fire damp—the deadliest of all dangers that threaten miners—which is marvelous. Nothing else makes him uneasy. But once he sniffs the fire damp he bolts for the lift. This gives the alarm, and the men follow in his path.

They are not born in pits and caves, these mules whose lives are passed beneath the earth. But they are used in mining, and from the day when they first enter the mine they never leave their underground quarters until accident, old age or lameness renders them unfit for further work.

He Rose to the Occasion. There was a bit of fence opposite Rowley's drug store in T. Kan., and as it proved convenient to lousiness, it was broken down more than once. The owner, after putting it in order a second time, fastened a barbed wire on the top. There was fun for the clerks for a while watching those who, when just about to sit down, suddenly concluded that business called them elsewhere. One day a farmer in from the country longed up to the fence, and, without noticing the barbed wire, drew himself up and sat down squarely. He didn't jump, he didn't swear; he merely got up and remarked coolly: "I think I've dwelt on that point long enough."—Harper's Bazar.

Much the Same. Johnnie-Paw, what is a "paradox?" Paw—Well, a paradox, my son, is something that is self-contradictory—something that doesn't seem to agree with the facts which permit it to exist. Johnnie—Oh, I thought it meant a pair of trousers.

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Burning Playthings. When a little Japanese girl marries the burning of the bride's playthings is part of the wedding ceremony. The bride lights a torch, which she holds to the bridegroom, who with it lights a fire in which the toys are destroyed.

One-Half Farmer. Nearly 500,000 of the peasantry of France and Germany are engaged in farming pursuits.

## DISTANCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

They Often Appear to Be Somewhat Confusing.

The question of distances in South Africa appears to be somewhat confusing. The figures here given are taken from official sources and may be relied upon. The distances in which the most interest is taken are those between Cape Town, Durban, and Port Elizabeth, the main British bases on the seacoast, and the towns of Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking. In each case is also pointed, for purposes of comparison, the name of some town or city which lies at about the same distance from Chicago.

The distance from Cape Town to Kimberley by railroad is 647 miles. From Chicago to Minneapolis is only 421 miles, while, continuing the journey, it is but 618 miles to Watertown, N. D. From Cape Town to Mafeking is 870 miles, which is forty-two miles less than the distance from Chicago to New York. If the English, moving from Cape Town, should start to capture the capital of the South African Republic they would be obliged to travel 1,040 miles to reach Pretoria, which is practically equivalent to the distance between Chicago and Denver, 1,083 miles, and is 118 miles further than from Chicago to New Orleans, in a movement from Cape Town to Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, 750 miles would have to be covered; which is more than equal to the distance from Chicago to Des Moines, Iowa, and return.

From Durban, the chief sea port of the English colony of Natal, it is 189 miles by rail to Ladysmith, while from Chicago to Springfield, the capital of the State, is 185 miles. If an expedition against the capital of the Transvaal republic should be started from Durban it would be obliged to cover 511 miles to reach Pretoria. From Chicago to Omaha would be a shorter journey by nineteen miles.

Port Elizabeth is another sea port with railroad connections which might

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## At the Height of the Quarrel.

"Now, John, you know if I were to tell you I would weep over me and tell everybody what a good wife I was!"

"No, I wouldn't!"

"Well, I would for you—just for decency's sake. And that shows I'm not half as mean as you are!"—Chicago Tribune.

Barnacles on Ocean Cables. The recent investigations for cable laying in the Pacific Ocean have revealed the fact, that if not upon rock bottom they become encrusted with seaweeds, heavy enough to break them. This is like dyspepsia, which grows until it breaks down the health. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure it, as well as indigestion, liver and kidney troubles.

Similar. Teacher—I just gave you the proverb: "The burned child dreads the fire." Now, can any one of you tell me a similar proverb?

Pupil—I can, teacher. "The washed child dreads the water."—New York World.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c size; Trial size by mail, 10c. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

Announcement. To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the atomizer is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

It All Depended. Moses, Jr.—Father, a sherriffman in the shop wants to know if that all-wool non-shrinkable shirt will shrink.

Moses, Sr.—Does it sit him?

"No; it is too big."

"Yah; id vill shrink!"

Greenbacks. Wiggle—Are you for silver or gold? Waggle—I'm out for greenbacks just at present. Lend me \$10, will you?—Somerville Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that I am the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each copy of ELY'S CATARRH CURE, as published in the Standard Bearer, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

Sworn to before me and subscribed by my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1899.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by Dr. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

At the Mission School. Teacher—Why was Rebecca at the well?

Little girl—I guess because her husband wouldn't get the water for her.—New York Press.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it with impunity as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grain, and is the most healthful and refreshing without distress. 1/4 lb. price of coffee. 1/2 lb. and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

Merely a Hint. He (as the clock strikes 12)—This is the hour that graveyards yaw. She—Well, they have my sympathy.—New York World.

Lucky, Sometimes. Longshot—Do you consider—horse—shoes an emblem of luck? Placer—Yes, when they are on the winning horse.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

What War Means. During the last two years 41,375 men have been killed in battle.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

When you speak in your praise you add nothing to your reputation.—Ternace.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. Sold by all druggists.

It is sometimes difficult to get any information through a cloud of witnesses.

"Look Before You Leap."

If a dealer attempts to sell you a substitute when you ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla, his only object is to make more profit on the substitute, which is always inferior and unsatisfactory. Therefore be sure to get Hood's.

Scrofula—"For years I had scrofula sores on my back. I took many medicines without avail and thought I could not be cured. Then I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. My health is now perfect. I am a trained nurse, and recommend Hood's for all blood diseases." J. D. Torrey, 46 W. Main Street, Fredonia, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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## OSMAN DIGNA.

The Fierce Leader of the Dervishes, Captured by the English.

Osman Digna, the great leader of the dervishes, who was captured by the British in the Sudan, is one of the human mysteries of the East, and none more picturesque or interesting. This fierce warrior has a bloody record.

Just where Osman Digna came from nobody seems to know. Drs. Schweinfurth and Felkin, the eminent African travelers, allege that Osman Digna was born in France in 1836, and that his true name is George Nisbet. His father, according to this story, took him to Egypt, and his mother, becoming a widow, married a Mohammedan. George changed his faith and assumed the name of his new father—Osman Digna.

Schweinfurth's tale goes on to say that young Osman received an excellent military training at Cairo, and in

1860 removed to Suakin, where his stepfather became the principal slave trader on the coast of the Red Sea. The French boy inherited his name, his slaves, his wealth and his power.

The new Osman Digna began his military career in 1882, when he threw his lot with the rebel leader, Arabi Pasha, who had been a student with Osman at Cairo. He became chief sheik of the East, and so accumulated power and following that the Mahdi was compelled to treat with him.

Osman Digna has manifested rare talent in fortification and intrenchment—a talent which is said to have been developed by his French, British and German teachers at the military school in Cairo.

The captured Mahdist general is a thorough Oriental in appearance as well as in manners and morals. He has long, jetty beard, black eyes, and brows like the proverbial pharo.

In one of his early engagements he lost an arm, which in no manner has alleviated his ferocity or tamed his spirit, and the same may be said of his harem of wives, for he took to polygamy like a natural Turk. His capture by the British will probably end his military career.

MEANING OF THE FLAG. A Patriotic Sailor Who Had It Deep in His Heart.

If those who go down to the sea in ships to fight the battles of the nation are all of the brand of this sailor, it is no wonder that the United States is invincible on the ocean. He was standing on the corner of 1st and B streets southeast, having been viewing the Capitol, when half a dozen young men came from the Congressional Library, and met the tar, who was waiting for a car. He was in regulation uniform of a sailor on land, and his rolling walk, as well as his seamed and grizzled face, gave evidence that for many a year he had sailed the briny deep. The particularly noticeable thing about him was a small silk flag, about six or eight inches long, which he wore pinned straight across his broad breast. This flag aroused the fun-loving propensities of the young men and they began to chaff the sailor.

"Say, Jack," protested one, "what are you wearing that flag for? This isn't Dewey day."

"Nav!" returned the sailor, "it isn't Dewey day, but it's to-day,



DREAMS OF TWILIGHT.  
By John Curtis Woodwood.  
When the windows flame at sunset  
And the streets are shined with blood  
And the dying day is sinking  
In the night's advancing flood,  
Smoky volumes lightly trailing,  
Till the house-top starks and high  
Thinged with purple that the moment  
Deepens in the Western sky.

"When the shadows round us gather  
And the darkness settles fast  
And each dusk of life conclusive  
Seems but prelude to the last,  
Dreary shall soften wasted faces,  
Fraught with presage darkly to-night  
Dreams that like the smoke shall vanish  
At the coming of the night."  
—Ainslee's Magazine.

## THE PARSON'S BABY.

The Only One in Town.

By Jay Nelson Hamilton, D. D.

A prominent manufacturer in a bustling little Western city took me to lunch with him during the session of the Methodist Conference which I was visiting. He was proud of the enterprise and beauty of the city and had much to say of its early history. I imagined from the zest of his recitals that he had been a principal character in many of the stirring scenes he portrayed. He never tired talking of the Methodist minister who founded the first church. The bravery and eloquence of this first parson were the subjects of unending eulogy. "The beauty, sweetness and courage of the parson's young wife were topics concerning which the old gentleman spoke with deep and affectionate feeling. He was in the habit of uttering a panegyric of the little woman when I interrupted him a little bitterly."

"You speak as if you had loved the parson," but said worshiped the parson's wife."

"I have the best reason in the world for worshipping her," he replied earnestly. "I owe everything I have in this world and everything I hope to have in the next world to her. I was a wicked wretch who had only escaped the gallows, which I richly deserved by a streak of good luck. I was on the road to eternal ruin and was dragging down with me scores of others, when her little white hand stopped me and turned me about face." He was completely overpowered with emotion for a moment. After a short silence he fervently but softly said: "God bless her little heart."

"Tell me something about the parson's wife," I said.

After a few moments' thought he began to smile and then laughed softly to himself.

"How would you like to hear the story of the parson's baby, when it was the only one in town?"

As my silence gave consent, he proceeded:

"The parson's baby was the first baby born in our town. It received a welcome equal to the Fourth of July. Every bell was rung, and every shop and store was decorated in honor of the arrival of the new citizen. It seems childish now, but it seemed very proper and fitting then. The whole town was illuminated, and a torchlight procession marched through all of the principal streets. The Fourth of July was nowhere. As soon as the parson's wife was able to sit up, she was placed in the front room and sat there for hours, singing to her baby. She was a cunning little woman. She knew the boys were wild to see the baby and she sat by the window, where all who walked by could look in. One of the fellows who had been hanging around for several days hoping to get the first peep at the baby was rewarded that morning by seeing the little woman carried close to the window and seated in a chair."

"I was the fellow. Like a great fool, I stopped and looked in. She just smiled and shook her finger at me, and then held up the baby for me to see. I bowed and threw the baby a kiss and was off like a shot. I told a hundred fellows what I had seen. Would you believe it? Hundreds had an errand that day that took them by the parsonage. I'll be blessed if it didn't set the town almost crazy. If you have ever seen a pack of school children run to see an elephant you can imagine how the boys hurried to see that baby. The happy little mother knew how hungry we rough men were for the sight of a baby's sweet face. She did not resent our curiosity, but took pains to let every one have a good peep at the chubby little creature."

"You would have laughed to have seen the presents that poured in for that youngster. The boys got to spending it as 'our baby.' All began to wonder when it would make its first appearance in public. We clubbed together and sent off for a baby carriage. I was appointed as the one to present it. About twenty fellows went along with me. As we wheeled the empty carriage through the streets we had cheers from every corner. I went into the parsonage. The other stood on the sidewalk and looked in the window. The parson's wife accepted the carriage with smiles and tears and made me kiss the baby as my reward. She promised that I should make it out for its first ride in the new carriage."

"It was several days before I received word that the baby was ready for a ride in the open air. I put on my best clothes and told everybody I met that if they would be on the lookout they could see 'our baby.' Before the little woman gave me her baby she asked me if I was safe company for her little one. I knew she was not joking. I felt hot all over. I knew I was not fit company for anything good or pure, and I started for the door as I said: 'Madame, I am not worthy to be trusted with your baby. I am a wicked man and ought to be ashamed to even look you in the face.'

wicked man. I would rather bury my baby than to have him become a man like you. I am going to pray for you while you are giving my baby a ride. I wish you would pray for yourself. If you will ask God He will make you as clean and pure as you were when your mother held you in her arms. Go now, and take good care of my darling."

"Altho' I was so awkward in starting that the parson's wife laughed like a schoolgirl at my clumsiness. I managed to get going without upsetting the carriage. I found every man in town on the lookout. I went up one street and down another. I found crowds everywhere. Everybody was happy. Some shouted and cheered and some bitterly cried. The roughest toughs in town seemed to be the heartiest in their cheers, and some of them cried the hardest. One bloated old bummer, who hardly ever drew a sober breath, got right down on his knees and took the hem of the carriage robe in his trembling hands and kissed it and wept like a whipped schoolboy. He sobbed out:

"I had a baby like that once. It died and its mother died. I broke her heart. I wish I had died before I had ever come to this."

"I had listened to many sermons by the parson and had laughed at the little talks of the parson's wife, but I could not get away from the sweet preaching of that baby. As I pushed the carriage along I saw my own sweet mother as she held me in her arms and rocked me and sang lullabies to me. I saw her face as plainly as if it had been but yesterday that I had rested my head upon her breast. I heard her voice as she sang to me. The words all came back to me, and the tune, and I found myself humming:

"Hush, my dear, He still and slumber,  
Holy angels guard thy bed!  
I had so blinded with tears that I had to stop and wipe my eyes and to conceal my weakness I pretended to tuck the clothes about the little one. The baby looked up into my face and cooed and gurgled and caught my finger in its chubby little fist. The touch of the little hand and the trustful look from the baby eyes did more for me than all the preaching and praying as I wheeled the carriage. I became a new man while giving the baby its first ride. When I took it back to its mother, I said:

"Madame, your prayers have been answered. Your baby has done for me what neither you nor the parson have been able to do. I am going to begin a new life."

"We had some kind of a celebration in the Methodist Church, and the parson's wife and baby made their first public appearance. As the little woman walked in the men cheered and clapped their hands. She smiled and blushed, but did not seem to be offended. During the exercises the brass band played a selection. They had hardly begun when the baby, frightened at the blare of the horns and the crash of the drums, broke out into a shrill cry of terror. It could not be quieted. The horns blew louder and the drums pounded harder and the baby tried to cry louder and louder. At last one big fellow jumped up, marched down the aisle and seizing the leader of the band by the collar, gave him a savage jerk and shouted:

"Stop the racket of this band and give 'our baby' a chance!"

The band stopped instantly, but the baby kept right on. It cried for a minute at the very top of its voice. When it ceased, round about round of applause filled the house and scores of voices shouted, "Encore! Encore!" The man who had stopped the band stood up on a seat and cried:

"Three cheers for the parson's wife, and a tiger for 'our baby'!"

"That let pandemonium loose for several minutes. The baby had got over its scare and seemed to like the roar of the crowd. It cooed and cooed and tried to clap its little chubby hands. The cheering only ceased when the leader in the interruption of the programme now shouted:

"You can go on with this show now, unless 'our baby' wants another chance!" —New York Independent.

### HIS IDEAL WOMAN.

Not So Much of an Angel as a Sympathetic, All-Forgetting Human.

"Man has a number of fixed, old-fashioned notions about the ideal woman which are quite apart from questions of complexion and dress," writes Carrie R. Garrett in the Woman's Home Companion.

"The sober truth is that while men may seek diversion with the more showy, militant type of girl, and are often caught by mere glitter, they have an ideal far, far above this cheap type which is imperishable. A man does not picture a completely limp and characterless creature as his ideal; however, sweet. Yet the woman as she appears in his dreams is not too clever. It is a pleasure to him to be a little superior to his mate—to be looked up to—and as the true woman desires to look up, it is clear that Nature's arrangements in these matters are not without design. The most charming woman of all is she who has the consummate wit to seem to 'look up' when really she stands on a level with the man who loves her, or perceives a little above him."

"One thing imperatively demanded in the make-up of the ideal woman is sympathy—that all-dividing, all-forgetting quality which makes the whole world kin. Sympathy is one of the prime factors of charm. So is humor. A man is fearfully homesick when his wife cannot see his jokes. She could hardly offer him a more deadly affront than to laugh in the wrong place at one of his pet stories. The ideal woman is religious—has the wise, sweet, old-fashioned notions about right and wrong. A man is quite capable of making merry over his wife's caprices of conscience, but I think he would be rather disappointed if she had no caprices—if in his worldly way she was guided chiefly by expediency. He may not say many prayers himself, but he likes to know that his children pray at their mother's knee. Perhaps he sometimes reflects that the nightly petition from innocent lips, 'God bless father,' may not be quite empty of meaning."

### FATHER OF SIXTY-SIX.

Married 5 Times on His Journey to Mormonism and 7 Times Afterward.

In the valley of the Snake river, near where that streams forms the boundary line between Wyoming and Idaho, lives the father of the largest family on the American continent, and probably in the world. The owner of this unique distinction is Heber Z. Ricks, one of the faithful followers in religion and practical of the late Brigham Young. Reliable persons who have known Ricks for many years say he has twelve wives and sixty-six children. Many of his sons and daughters have long since taken unto themselves helpmates for life, and to these have been born 218 children, thereby bringing the number of souls in the Ricks family, exclusive of the venerable father himself, up to 296.

The members of the Ricks family are scattered over a stretch of country fourteen miles long by two miles wide. Heber Ricks has an even dozen ranches, which, with those of the sons and daughters, make quite a good-sized settlement. In the center of this settlement a town called Ricksville has been established. Here are located a general store and church, the latter being the largest as well as the most substantial building in the Ricks empire. During week days the church is transformed into a school room, and a regularly employed teacher (usually one of the Ricks daughters) labors with the descendants of Heber Z. On Sundays, and not infrequently of an evening, services, which are, of course, strictly Mormon are held. These religious meetings are usually presided over by the elder Ricks, and are very interesting, being conducted in that manner peculiar to the Mormon faith. In case of the absence of the "Bishop," as the head of the family is known in the settlement, as is frequently the case when he makes a visit to one of his wives living in the extreme upper or lower ends of the colony, one of his sons will fill the pulpit and preach the doctrine of his father.

Heber Z. Ricks is a giant in form and strength, although he is 77 years old. Little or nothing is known of his boyhood, except that he was reared on a farm in western New York. He has never been known to say much about his early life other than that he lived in St. Louis in 1842. From that city he went to the Mormon settlement in the vicinity of where Independence, Mo., now stands, where he joined the Mormon church. A little band of Mormons, with Ricks at their head, left the place early in the spring of 1848 and turned their faces toward Utah. Brigham Young's party of 225 persons had gone on the previous year and had left a faint trail, which Ricks and his party followed with great difficulty. This trail led them across the state of Nebraska along the Platte river, up the Big Laramie river, and across the State of Wyoming by way of Fort Laramie, and on into the valley of the great Salt Lake via Echo Canon.

When Ricks left Missouri, it is said, he was a single man, but when he and his party reached Salt Lake valley he was the possessor of five better halves. Settling near Salt Lake, Ricks continued to take unto himself additional wives until he had ten. Early in the year 1869, with the number of his wives increased to twelve, Ricks pulled up stakes and moved across the mountains through Eastern Idaho to the valley of Snake river. There upon one of the most fertile spots to be found on the continent he established himself. The first few years were ones of great activity for Ricks and his already large family. For a time all lived in one large house, which was hastily erected, but later twelve houses, composed of roughly hewn logs, were constructed at different points along the river. To these were added, in due time, barns, corrals, and other outbuildings, and in a few years Ricksville was something more than a name.

While the population in the vicinity of this settlement is distinctly Ricks, there are a large number of families of other names. The settlement does not differ in this respect or in any other from any Mormon settlement in Utah, Wyoming, or Idaho, and a visitor were he not familiar with the history of the Ricks family, would never suspect that Heber Z. was the father of so many children.

### His Ungrateful Uncle.

"The recent tragedy in Kentucky," said Mr. J. R. Thompson, of West Virginia, at the Ebbitt, "reminds me of some of the bloody feuds that have been a blot on the fair name of our State. The Hatfield-McCoy vendetta gave West Virginia unpleasant notoriety, but I do not think history will repeat itself along this line in our part of the Union. This recalls a story that a friend of mine is fond of telling. It seems that he met one of the Hatfields a few years ago, and being well acquainted with him there was a free interchange of conversation. In the course of the talk, Hatfield spoke complacently of an uncle of his whom he charged with ingratitude. He alluded to the obligation his relative was under, which was no less than the killing of six men by the nephew merely to gratify his kinsman. For this he had received no thanks, and he added that hereafter his uncle could do his own killing." —Washington Post.

### One Sort of Eggs.

The last wonderful tale being told among the Burmese in Rangun is concerning a monster egg, said to be lying near Shwebo, says the Burmese Times. There are several versions of this strange phenomenon in circulation in Rangun, but only a few main features are common to them all. A few months ago near Shwebo the villagers heard a strange and mysterious voice in the jungle uttering in Burmese the words, "I am going to lay," which were repeated frequently several times a day for many days. Eventually the egg was laid, and its size is said to exceed that of ten large paddy baskets. Nobody will go near this egg, from which now come the words, "I am going to hatch," also repeated many times a day, and the people are now looking forward to some extremely wonderful appearance.

### OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Belinda was the smallest cat  
That ever you did see.  
One day Belinda met a rat  
Quite twice as big as she.  
Now, what are you to do  
When a rat's as big as you?  
Belinda said: "I'm not afraid  
Of any rat alive.  
I'd swallow any rat that's made,  
Or two, or four, or five."  
Now, how could she do that—  
Such a very little cat?

The rat replied: "I never knew  
A cat as brave as I.  
But as for such a cat as you,  
I'll make you into pie."  
Did you ever see a rat  
Dine off a pussy-cat?  
Belinda said: "Superior cats  
Think fighting only fun,  
Just call a lot of other rats,  
I'll eat them, every one."  
Now, don't you think that that  
Was a most courageous cat?

Then other rats joined in the fight,  
Big, little, short, and tall,  
Gray, brown, and brindled, black and white—  
Belinda ate them all!  
D'you wonder how I know?  
Belinda told me so!  
—Eric Parker.

YOUR BIRTH MONTH PREDICTION.  
According to an old astrological prediction, if a girl is born  
In January, she will be a prudent housewife, melancholy but good tempered.  
In February, an affectionate wife and tender mother.  
In March a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling.  
In April, inconsistent, not intelligent, but good looking.  
In May, handsome and likely to be happy.  
In June, impetuous, frivolous and will marry early.  
In July, passably handsome, but snaky.  
In August, amiable and practical, likely to marry rich.  
In September, discreet, affable and liked.  
In October, pretty and coquettish and unhappy.  
In November, liberal, kind, of a mild disposition.  
In December, well made, fond of novelty and extravagant.

### DOZES.

The doll is a very dear treasure to our little American girl. She plays with it as if it were a real baby. In Japan every girl has a set of dolls. Perhaps her mother used some of them years ago, but that does not matter, for they are all pretty. Some look like the Mikado or ruler of Japan. Others resemble his wife, and there are still others like the ladies of high rank. Each set of dolls has a full outfit for housekeeping, such as tiny wooden pillows, soft mats and tea sets. You should be there on the day which is set apart for the "feast of the dolls." On this happy day the whole land is alive with dolls. Then there is a "flag day" for boys. Here are armies of dolls dressed like soldiers. Every boy plays with a set of these dolls on this day. They have flags, guns, swords, cannon and pretty uniforms.

The fathers and mothers of Japan do a great deal to make the children happy. The little Indian girl is very fond of dolls. Although she has much to do at home, she finds some time for play. What kind of dresses do you think she makes for her dolls? I suppose she likes a playhouse like her own home best, don't you?

OLD TOWSER AND THE CHICKS.  
One evening when Towser, the Newfoundland dog, went to bed in his nicely straw carpeted kennel, he saw something round and white and smooth lying in one corner, but being a good dog he did not interfere with it, but lay down and went to sleep. The next night there was another, and then another and another, until thirteen lay in the corner together. On the fourteenth night old Towser found something else in his kennel—a little bantam hen covering the round white eggs with her body and wings.

Now Towser and the bantams were the best of friends for they often ate out of the same dish, and I dare say Towser felt not a little complimented as he lay with his nose just a little nearer the door of his kennel than he might the better guard his little friend who it seemed had sought his protection.

And so every night for three weeks old Towser found the bantam snugled in one corner of his kennel. It was nice for a poor, lonely old dog to have company all the night through and I have no doubt he appreciated it, as he proved afterward.

On the twenty-first night he heard strange sounds. There were faint "pops," the cracking of egg shells, and the soft "cluck" of the bantam hen.

Old Towser didn't understand what was going on, but it made him wakeful, and he pricked up his ears and he had a little louder; but the next day, when he saw his little friend walking about the yard, with eleven little chicks, he was delighted, showing his expressions of joy by frisking about the hen and in many other ways.

A week later, when the poor little hen was run over and killed, old Towser took the chicks into his kennel with him and lay down in the corner, and when they snuggled close under the long hair of his body, he lay very quiet that he might not disturb or injure them. In that way he took care of them all night, led them out the next day, and with a bark of delight was seen scratching the ground vigorously that the chicks might find a soft place to scratch for themselves.

It was a funny sight to see Towser going about the yard followed by the little chicks. The people here love to talk about it yet. Towser raised all those chicks. He would fight for them in a moment, and now that they are grown, nobody dares to kill one to eat for fear old Towser may see them.

DREWY'S SIGNAL BOY.  
It is one mark of a successful com-

mander that he takes an active interest in the personnel of his command. "The men beneath him feel his eye upon them, and act under a constant stimulus. A correspondent of the Chicago Record, who went aboard the Olympia while she touched at Leghorn on her homeward voyage, narrates an incident which explains much of the efficiency of our navy. The correspondent had joined Admiral Dewey on the after bridge, and they discussed the speed of the Olympia, which had been materially reduced by an accident to her star-board propeller blades.

"The correspondent asked whether the speed was not somewhat checked by the necessity of counteracting the side movement of one engine by the use of the helm."

"Oh, I suppose so," replied the admiral. "I'll just ask that signal boy, and find out whether he has taken any notice of the helm motion coming through the Mediterranean since the screw was injured."

The signal boy was on the watch on the bridge, and the admiral had no means of knowing whether the youngster had been at the wheel, but his object was to learn how attentive the lad had been to the steering of the ship.

"I think, sir," the boy replied to the admiral's question, "that we carried a little starboard helm all the way down the Adriatic."

"About how much?" asked the admiral.

"Five or six degrees, I should say, sir."

"Go ask the chief quartermaster," said the admiral.

Presently the youngster came back and said that the average starboard helm carried while running with the port engine only was five degrees.

"There! What do you think of that?" said the admiral, triumphantly. "That boy is a fair specimen of our apprentices. They keep their eyes open and learn all about the ship and the methods of handling her without being forced to do so."

### UNLOADING A TROOPSHIP.

How Uncle Sam Gets Soldiers and Baggage Ashore.

To the many thousands who have seen the government transports leave the San Francisco docks loaded with men, horses and mules and supplies for the American army in the Philippine Islands it may prove interesting to know how they are landed at Manila. writes the war correspondent of the San Francisco Call. I say Manila, because up to the present time all transports have unloaded their cargoes at the capital city of the island of Luzon. In the future they may go to ports south of this point.

The vessels anchor in Manila bay, from one to two miles outside the city. As soon as their arrival is made known a government tug, towing four or five cascos, is immediately sent alongside and made fast. The troops first disembark, taking with them their light baggage and only sufficient rations for a meal or two. The cascos are towed up the Pasig river about half a mile from its mouth to the foot of the lunet, the city's main driveway, where the men first set foot on our new possessions in the Orient. Generally a casco is assigned to a company, and all the men and property of that organization are put ashore before it becomes available for another company. It properly managed one trip is sufficient to land each company, all its baggage and equipment.

I have seen an entire regiment, with all the personal property of the officers and men, regimental baggage and camp equipment, landed in a few hours. In fact, I remember one instance where a regiment was ordered to the front five miles from Manila. It commenced to disembark at noon, and two of its battalions, eight companies, ate supper the same night on the firing line.

The horses and mules are loaded by means of cranes from the transports to a large vessel similar to a foreboat. All animals are unloaded at the foot of the lunet. The little foreboat, if we may call it such, will carry about fifty animals, and these are led ashore through a chute.

I was present at the unloading of the first lot of horses and mules received at Manila from the United States on the transport Tacoma, and those who were there at the time will bear me out in saying that a finer lot of horses and mules were never received at any point of destination.

The horses were immediately turned over to the use of the Fourth Cavalry. The mules were kept in the quartermaster's corral for a day or two and then performed excellent service.

Right here I might say that a drove of 200 elephants going up market street could not attract more attention than these eighty-one horses and 119 mules did to the inhabitants of Manila. The natives stood with open mouths and gazed at them as they were led through the streets to the corals. Directly opposite the lunet, and on the opposite side of the River Pasig, are located the large quartermaster and commissary stores, in which are stored the supplies for the Eighth Army Corps. These supplies are furnished under contract, and mostly from the United States. They are also unloaded from the transports by means of cranes.

It may be said to the credit of these two staff departments, as well as all other staff departments of the army in the Philippines, that not a call or demand has been made upon them that has not been filled.

### Rabbits in the White House Grounds.

Rabbits have a warren in the grounds of the White House in Washington. They are full sized and multiply rapidly. What becomes of the surplus is not known, as it is an unwritten law of the White House that they are not to be chased or molested. This is one reason why there are no dogs at the White House. When the Clevelanders were at the mansion they had a poodle. But it was kept under cover.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Only three States in the Union pay their Governors \$10,000 per annum. They are New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

While Mr. Roberts of Utah is "walking the earth as angels walk the clouds," the three Mrs. Robertes will probably tag along behind, as usual, with the perambulators.

It is gratifying to notice that a large and increasing number of men, especially young men, are finding out for themselves the relative value of the different articles of their apparel.

A Boston church has purchased a farm near Shirley, Mass., which will be used as a vacation home for working mothers, young men and women and children connected with the congregation.

In two articles on the development of the United States which have just appeared in the Vossische Zeitung, one of the leading German newspapers, that journal declares that no people has a better right to bless the nineteenth century than has the American nation.

The Cuban census shows a surprisingly small population, only about 1,200,000, being only three-fourths of what it was, or was said to be, in 1894. This is in part due to the sufferings of the last decade, when thousands of the poor died, but hardly four hundred thousand.

The business of college education is one of the greatest businesses in the United States. The 426 colleges and universities, in which are enrolled 175,000 students, represent an invested capital of \$250,000,000, and give employment to 25,000 persons as teachers and officers.

The rule of the South African war has been that to attack meant defeat and to defend meant victory to either side. The only way to restore the balance thus profoundly disturbed is to invent artillery that will destroy entrenched troops from beyond rifle range. This was expected of Lyddite, but the British have been disappointed.

The New Jersey bureau of labor statistics has gathered some facts relative to the existence of company stores in the state. Fifteen such institutions were found, and the statistician estimates that on an average the persons obliged to deal at a company store pay thirteen cents on the dollar more than if he could purchase where he pleased.

There are more Indians to-day in the United States than would equal those living east of the Mississippi when the white man set foot upon American shores 400 years ago. The present Indian population is something over 243,000, while it is said there were never more than 200,000 Indians in the United States east of the Mississippi river.

Wars and war debts have to be paid for by the common people, who are the principal taxpayers. The wars of the nineteenth century cost the world, mainly Europe, directly or indirectly, over one hundred billion dollars. This is enough, if devoted to commerce and the arts of peace, to build one thousand ship canals at a cost of one hundred million dollars each.

During 1899 there were 570 cases of suicide reported in the papers, in comparison with 808 the year before. Of this number 78 per cent. were men and 22 per cent. women. Of the causes assigned the following, in order, were the most frequent: lack of work, love, domestic troubles, sickness, business troubles. The number of lynchings reported in 1899 was 107, which is the smallest number in any year so far recorded. In 1892 the number was 235 and in 1893, 200, since when a steady decline has been noted.

Japan is taking another important step toward the higher plane of modern civilization by separating the church from the state. A bill is now before the House of Peers abolishing Buddhism as the officially recognized religion of the state and placing all creeds on an equal footing, and it is said that it will surely pass. Thus within the brief period of thirty years the empire of Japan has emerged from a state of complete heathen barbarism and established her right to a place in the front rank of the most liberal and enlightened of the civilized nations of the earth.

The use of electricity is becoming more appreciated in almost every walk of life, remarks the London Electrical Engineer. For instance, a man was recently arrested charged with being found on the roof of a jeweler's shop, for the purpose of committing a felony. On being searched, besides a couple of very fine specimens of housebreaking implements, there was also found a portable electric light set. This we should suppose was a great improvement on the usual means of lighting by members of this profession, comments our contemporary, owing to the ease with which it could be switched on and off, and the entire absence of smell.

Charles McCarthy, the first man to turn a donkey's sourest salt, dropped dead of heart disease in Chicago. The immediate cause of his death was said to be the strain of the information that circus performers always die young, and to the natural infirmity of the clown is added the pathetic knowledge of his early doom. Doubtless something seems to be different from other circus, or else Charles McCarthy lived to spite the wise saws of age; for he was sixty years old, which is quite as long as the average man can expect to live, even if he catches the dreams of his youth and curbs his desire for spangled tights and jumping over camels and elephants.

The Irish Agricultural Organization Society is a society of philanthropic men and women for the promotion of co-operation among the Irish farmers.

The society does not contribute to the expense of sustaining the co-operative organizations, or supply their directors or managers, but it does pay the cost of original organization, including the literature and the services of an organizer. As the result of the work of this society there were at the date of the last annual meeting 412 societies, with 40,000 members. The majority of these farmers' societies are probably creameries, but there are companies for almost all rural purposes, including marketing societies, co-operative stores and co-operative banks. The work is effecting a great change in the habits of Irish farmers and in their financial condition.

Perhaps it is not too much to say that the Boer is the best shot in the world. As soon as he is strong enough to carry a rifle the Government presents one to him; such has been the custom for several years. (The old Boers required no training in marksmanship, but for a while the genius who originated the idea had a struggle with the British in mind. The Government, moreover, provides the boy with ammunition, and he is encouraged to hunt on the veldt and to shoot at a target at a measured distance. It is not surprising, then, that he takes the field an excellent sharpshooter. At Colenso, and also at the Modder River, the British found white stones set up to establish ranges which had been carefully measured by the Boers, an illustration of their grim, business-like capacity for war, the modern war of the deadly magazine rifle.

There are diplomats in Washington who even dare to hope, not for the millennium, but for a rapprochement between England and Russia. Now that Germany, England and the United States have a friendly understanding, but one first-class power remains out of the combination, and that one, Russia, is friendly with both the United States and Germany. If the relations between England and Russia could be improved, if their foreign offices could first establish better feeling and then agreement concerning some of their points of difference in China and Asia generally the last menace to the peace of the world, so far as any great war was concerned, would be removed. There are indications that the trend of modern diplomacy is in this whole some direction and that this dream may yet come true. But even if it does not, it may already be said with truth that the entrance of the United States fairly to the field of world politics has lifted the spirit of nations in their relations one to another and made for peace and progress.

Coffee was the principal source of wealth in Cuba during the early part of this century, and at one time the value of this product amounted to nearly \$20,000,000 in a single year. The industry was established by French refugees from Santo Domingo. The plantations afterward fell into the hands of the Spaniards and Americans, but in 1830 the price of coffee declined and the planters took to raising sugar. The great area devoted to the raising of coffee in Brazil and Central America has increased the world's product of coffee and lowered prices, and similar conditions as regards sugar prevail. This reduction is shown by the fact that in the United States the average import price of sugar has fallen from 5.00 cents in 1878 to 2.04 cents in 1897. Consequently, although larger areas for the production of sugar and coffee may be opened in our new dependencies, it is doubtful if the price which obtained in former years will ever be realized.

### The Fresh Second Lieutenant.

The following story of General Lawton was told by a sergeant in the regular army who served under Lawton in Cuba and afterward went to Manila, being now the oldest enlisted man in the Eighth Army Corps. After the surrender of Santiago the General was standing in the main street of the city looking into the windows of a shop, his tall, massive form making him even more conspicuous than usual. He wore a blue shirt and campaign hat, and was without any indications of his rank. A young Second Lieutenant just from West Point, and so belonging to the class known in the army as "Johnny-come-lately" was walking down the street, and having a high sense of his own importance, tapped the General on the shoulder, taking him for a non-commissioned officer. As the General turned around he was addressed thus by the young officer: "Sergeant, are you a soldier?" "Yes sir," replied the General. "Then why don't you salute an officer when you see him?" The General saluted him, but with so abrupt and flippant an air that the anger of the Lieutenant was aroused, and he further asked: "Sergeant, what's your name?" "Well," replied the General, assuming a slight drawl that was sometimes characteristic, "my name is Major-General Henry W. Lawton. What's your name?" leaving the Lieutenant crestfallen and stammering out some lame apology.

### Degraded Use of a Sarcophagus.

Professor Jacob Krall of Vienna, Egyptologist in journeying across Austria on his way to the Oriental Congress in Rome, came across, in Trieste, an ancient Egyptian sarcophagus of rose granite. It was discovered in 1837 sixty years ago. The ship which was to bring the find to London had to stop at Trieste for repairs. As security for the cost of repairs, \$250, the sarcophagus was left behind and placed in the courtyard of Pandolfi's residence, where it was used occasionally as a washing trough. In its original home the sarcophagus belonged to Sittensacht, one of the foremost dignitaries of Pharaoh's court. It is about 3,000 years old. Austria hopes to keep it.

### Steel is King.

A concern in Iowa is making iron wagons wholly of steel, and it is not that it can scarcely lift the orders that pour in from the wheat growers on in Dakota and other parts of the West. The Manufacturer.